WORKERS of the WORLD UNITE

THE INTERNATIONAL SOCIALIST

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The Exploiter's Nightmare.

Sometimes at dark and lone midnight,
He wakes in sudden fear;
And lies and trembles in affright
As though a ghost were near.

Why does he feel that sudden chill,
That horrid sense of dread?
Does he who robs the living thrill
With terror of the dead?

The Passing Show.

Our fathers fought hard for the ballot. Their sons use it against themselves.

Our fathers fought for a free press, and now the Capital Press lies unblushingly about the workers and helps every scheme to enslave them.

For twenty years the Labor Party battled to capture the Government and rule Australia. They succeeded at last, and have given us Injunctions, Prosecutions, Fines, Sentences, Garnishers, and Conscription.

The Labor Party rules. There is no question about that. We have representative institutions. The country is divided into constituencies and each elector has one vote. The electors in the constituencies send representatives to parliament to pass what legislation they want.

The Labor Party prevailed at the last elections, and it has given its electors what they wanted. If the electors are not satisfied, they must blame themselves. They get what they want everytime, for might is right and the majority prevails.

The workers are in a majority in this, as in other countries. They have the right to choose between Labor legislation and Socialism. If they deliberately prefer Labor legislation to Socialism they have only themselves to blame if Labor legislation does not suit them when they get it.

The majority of workers have scorned Socialism, and refused to listen to Socialist speakers. They have scorned this paper, and refused to read it. Show the average Laborite this paper, and he will get as mad as a Mahometan does at the sight of a Christian Bible.

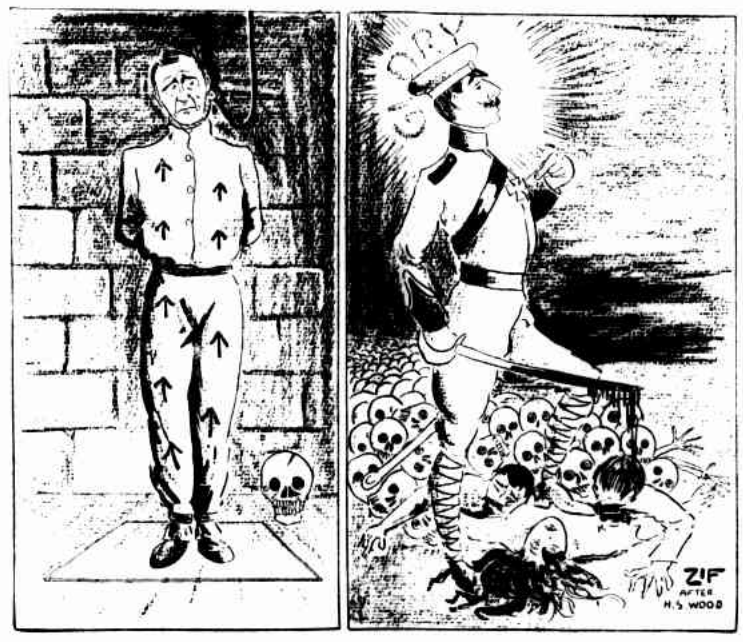
Ask the average Laborite to read something in the "International Socialist," and he will become hysterically indignant. Offer him a free copy, and he will excitedly tell you that he "wouldn't read it." He is prejudiced, and prejudice is always the result of ignorance. He fears that if he reads this paper his cherished opinions those he picked up from his father, his grandfather, and the Capitalist, and Laborite press, will be exploded. His political and religious "leaders" warn him against this paper, and he flees from it.

Yet this paper wants to befriend him. It wants to open his eyes and help him to cast out the devils of prejudice, ignorance, bigotry and superstition. It asks him to read and think, and it is careful to give him only scientific truth to consider.

This paper wants to tell the Laborite that Injunctions, Arbitration, Conscription, and other Labor measures are fatal to his interests; that they are the inventions of the devil of Capitalism, devised and promulgated with the deliberate intention of deceiving him and throwing him off his guard while he is robbed of the produce of his labor. If he will not read it he is to be pitied. If he prefers ignorance to enlightment, prejudice to reason, oppression to freedom, and Laborism to Socialism he is unfortunate in his choice, because his mental disabilities will keep him sunk in the mire and misery of poverty and despair.

The "International Socialist" is within the reach of every Laborite. For one penny per week any Laborite or unprejudiced worker may educate himself in the principles of Socialism. For that modest sum the most humble worker may acquire more knowledge of economics and those principles that most vitally concern him than is possessed in any case by the most highly paid University professor, or Capitalistic journalist.

The message that this paper has for the worker is one of "glad tidings and great joy." It is the message of Socialism, which means the emancipation of the worker from, wage slavery, from the tyranny of Capitalism, from unemployment, poverty, starvation, and extinction.



The Rewards of the unlicensed and the licensed Murderers.

The "International Socialist" exposes those who tell lies about Socialism, and it explains that Socialism means that every worker shall own his job and all he produces, and that those who will not work shall be prevented from living upon the labor of others.

Anti-Socialists misrepresent Socialism in many cunning ways. Some declare that it will break up the home, but they fail to show how that would affect the workers who have no home. Some declare that Socialists are dangerous because they would not fight for "their country," but they fail to reply when we tell them that we have no country. The world is our country, and International Socialism is our belief. Why should we fear for the home when that institution is a boarding house or a landlord's hovel? Why should we defend any country that is owned by men who live in London or Paris, and in which we don't even own the job we work at?

Judge Heydon said recently that the man who owned another man's job has the right to sack him when ever he likes. He could sack him, the Judge said, if he merely disliked the color of his hair. That was the blunt truth, and many a man has been sacked not for the color of his hair, but for the color of his opinions. A man whose opinions are red frequently gets the sack.

In the Sydney Arbitration Court Judge Heydon told the workers that they must expect that sometimes the Court would have to reduce wages. It could not always decide against the employers and raise them. Exactly so. Before the immigration boom was inauguarated by the Labor Party the Court had to raise wages. After the boom, when the employers have plenty of surplus labor the Court can act more freely. It can show its hand and boldly reduce wages.

Major Crouch wrote in a recent issue of the "S. M. Herald.":

> "One of the things which interested me was to learn that the Japanese War Office regularly receives eight of the leading Australian papers, and that all references to the defence matters of the Commonwealth are systematically filed. I thought I knew a little about our navy, but the amount of inimate information which I heard in Japan about our naval preparations from English-speaking Japanese was an eye-opener."

On this the "Bulletin" comments:—

> "Such side-lights make the Peace Society more optimistic than usual, fill the anti-militarist with confidence, and satisfy Bruce Smith that our splendid ally has no more idea of forcibly adopting Australia than he has of burgling the planet Jupiter."

To which may be added that such 'side-lights" also make the scaremongers dance with glee, and their victims' hair to stand on end like the quills upon the fretful porcupine. What does Crouch know, anyhow —was he not one of the commanders in a sham fight, in which neither side knew who had won?

Convict witnesses examined at the recent police investigation in New York swore that the police assisted in robberies, benefitted from the proceeds, ,and were promoted afterwards for good services in tracing supposed criminals. Two constables, it was stated, in conjunction with criminals, robbed women and messengers of large sums of money, and threatened to arrest the criminals if the latter implicated the police. Good old "Law and Order."

The Mount Lyell fund soon withered from the columns of the daily press. Not so the "William Booth Memorial Fund," which is still going strong. The Jenkins Estate, Manly, headed the list with £1000. Next comes the Walter Hall bequest with £500, and Anthony Hordern with £100, followed by a long list of leading citizens with amounts varying from £75 down to a single guinea. All the noted exploiters are giving freely, thus indicating how they appreciate the services the "General" rendered their class during his career. "'Tis religion that can give."

It is significant that the only man killed in the so-called "Waihi Riot" was a striker. It is always the strikers who get killed. The press had it at first that Evans was almost battered to pieces by the thugs, and that when they, after some hours took him to the hospital, he was almost unrecognisable. This was implicating the "law-abiding" thugs, so the next account stated that the only mark on the murdered man was that of the policeman's baton. If the thugs battered him to pieces that, of course, was murder, but if a policeman killed him, it would be justifiable homicide at the inquest.

At Hobart recently, there were 88 prosecutions under the Conscription Act, for non-attendance at compulsory drill. Many of the boys prosecuted were employed in the Labor Government's own Post Office. The Magistrate who tried the cases, said: "He had received a letter from one of the Cadets who was engaged in the Post Office, to the effect that he had been refused time off to appear before the Court. This showed that the postal authorities had not only refused to allow him time to go to drill, but would not even allow him to obey a summons. And this was by a Federal Government Department!" When Prime Minister Fisher spoke of "our wonderful defence system," not long ago, he didn't know that it was so organised that the Postal Authorities could keep the boys away from the front.

According to a statement made by the Minister for Defence in the Federal Parliament, there have been 6180 boys prosecuted under the Conscription Act, 3432 were committed to the custody of the military authorities, and 2094 cases were adjourned for two months to allow cadets to make up deficiencies in drill. A number of parents asked that their sons be allotted non-combatant duties, and 148 were allotted such. Senator Pearce professes to be very well satisfied with the system, but he leaves us in doubt which part of it he is satisfied with—field training or police court prosecution.

As time passes, the Conscription Act and its administration become more and more obnoxious to the view. At Redfern Police Court, the other day, 25 Cadets were prosecuted for having failed to put in the statutory number of drills. In each case costs of a guinea were awarded against them. There was only one lawyer engaged, and the beak didn't seem to notice that 25 guineas solicitor's costs was a deliberate robbery of the boys' parents, and a fair swag for "gent one" to get away with.

At the Central Police Court, Sydney, an area officer, who, it was stated in the Federal Parliamest, was also a solicitor, proceeded against 21 cadets. They pleaded guilty, were each fined 5s., with 6s. costs of court, and one guinea solicitor's costs. The foreigner, showing no signs of coming to rob the workers, the officers probably think they should get in before him. If this sort ofthing becomes general, the public will have to ask the foreigner to come and defend them against their local enemies.

At the Lord Mayor's dinner in Melbourne Nov. 9, Major-General Kirkpatrick, replying on behalf of the Army, held Turkey up as a striking example of a nation going down through not being prepared for war. But Turkey for centuries has been renowned for her soldierly and military qualities, and it seems that too much rather than not enough militarism has been the cause of Turkey's downfall. Turkey was an example of military force unredeemed or reinforced by anything else. It blasted the East, caused many wars in Europe, stood for corruption, robbery, outrage and murder—for stagnation and illiteracy—for depopulation and poverty, and for gradual degradation for four hundred years. Turkey has for ages been the most militarised country in Europe more militarised than France, Germany or Russia. For more militarised countries than Turkey we have to go to Arabia, Albania, and Morocca, while in some of the Spanish American republics we have the most warlike peoples on earth. In San Domingo, Nicaragua, Colombo and Venezuela they are always fighting. The soldiers there, are the real thing. They do not lose time in training, cleaning harness, or polishing weapons, but proceed to giving and taking hard pounding on the shortest notice. Several of these republics have never known a year yet without they had a war. Prepared —they are always prepared for a fight, and if they cannot work one up between one another the various parties in each republic will fight between themselves. "During the first twenty years of Venezuela's independent existence," says Norman Angell, she fought no less than one hundred and twenty important battles, either with her neighbors or with herself, and she has maintained the average pretty well ever since. Every election is a fight— none of your "mouth-fighting," none of your craven talking shops for them. Good, honest, hard, manly knocks, with anything from one to five thousand dead and wounded [illegible] the field. The presidents of these strenuous republics are not poltroons of politicians, but soldiers—men of blood and iron with a vengeance. . . . . all following "the good old rule, the simple plan." These are the people who have taken Carlyle's advice to "shut up the talking-talking shops." They fight it out "like men"; they talk with Gatling guns and Mausers. Oh, they are a very fine, manly, military lot! If fighting makes for survival, they should completely oust from the field Canada and the United States, one of which has never had a real battle for the best part of its hundred years of craven, sordid, peaceful life, and the other of which "General" Homer Lea assurs us is surely dying, because of its tendency to avoid fighting."

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The International Socialist

Journal of Revolutionary Socialism and Industrial Unionism.

Owned and controlled by the International Socialists. - -

Subscription: Australia, 4s per year, 1s per quarter Postage added to other countries.

O. W. JORGENSEN, Manager.

Office: 115 GOULBURN STREET, SYDNEY.

A Blue Mark through this paragraph indicates that YOUR SUBSCRIPTION WILL EXPIRE WITH NEXT ISSUE.

A Red Mark indicates that your Subscription must be renewed AT ONCE, if you desire the delivery of the paper to continue.

The only salvation of the worker lies in his independent political attitude, that determined isolation from capitalist politics which is the result of his economic isolation, and his invincible antagonism to all that the present system implies.—Lewis.

Signed Articles.

Self-advertisement.

"Leadership" a danger. How great movements are captured by leaders and split into fighting factions.

In answer to a question in the Federal Senate, Senator Pearce said that it would be a matter for consideration of the newspaper management as to who should sign reports, and how they should comply with the law. Presumably, the same answer will apply to leaders and other articles, and the same latitude will be given to the managers of newspapers in regard to them.

If the management of newspapers are compelled to attach a signature to the articles they publish, but are left the option of deciding who will sign and how they comply with the law, it may safely be predicted that we are in for something unique in the way of personal advertisement.

Under the new law, well-known names will command fancy prices, and we may expect that journalists will not be slow in adopting the most up-to-date methods in getting their names as widely advertised as possible. A Boulanger, Rochefort, or a Greeley may not be very readily developed, but it must be remembered that the daily newspaper is a powerful factor in building up reputations or ruining them, and once a great organ selects its literary saint it will leave no kind of newspaper material untried in attempt to set him upon the highest altar for public worship.

In party politics we see how advertising tells. The Party leader, once selected, is duly boomed with a fervour and skill that carries the public enthusiastically along in the desired direction. Men of ordinary, and even mediocre, parts have in this way been lifted by the press into the highest positions, and maintained there in spite of the better judgment and wiser counsels of the learned and thoughtful. In this way the supporters of such relics of feudalism as the established Church, the throne, the house of lords, plural voting, and many other stupid abuses are kept in the path of progress.

The late Oscar Wilde, when he left Oxford for London, set himself to gain the attention of the public, and he did it in a striking way. He saw that to succeed he must get himself talked about, and he commenced a grotesque campaign of self-advertisement. He wore what he called an "esthetic" costume. It consisted of a velvet coat, kneebreeches, a soft shirt, with a large turn-down collar, and a huge bunched up tie of pale green or terra cotta colour. Arrayed in this fantastic costume, he would parade Piccadilly with a sun-flower in his hand, or stand in rapt contemplation of a lily. His conversation was equally affected and extravagant, especially when he was speaking to a coterie of worshipping ladies. To them he would solemnly declare that he had had a successful intrigue with a single dahlia, or that he found it beyond his powers to live up to the possession of a willow-pattern plate.

All this was probably careful self-advertisement undertaken with a view to interest the public in his person, his doings, and his work. Having once attained this object, he dropped his absurdities, and, putting pen to paper, gave the world splendid value for the interest invested in him. No man was more satirised, ridiculed, and mocked at than Wilde when he first attracted attention, but after he gave the world a taste of his real quality no author of his time was more popular. He had the literary world at his feet.

At present it is the paper which speaks —the "Times," the "Herald," or the "Age" —impersonal and weighty in their way, but not so fanatically and blindly worshipped as a person would be who was skilfully boomed. Under the new law this will be altered, and there will be Deakins and Fishers of the press as well as of politics. Now, every political party has its "leader," after whom rush the "led," no matter what precipice he leaps over. In the future we shall have press "leaders" who will out-boom each other in a wild attempt to get the crowd behind them.

In nearly every movement there are "leaders," or a single "leader," and where one such becomes possessed of a newspaper in which he has unlimited facilities for self-advertisement, he generally carefully cultivates the feeling in his readers that he is "the movement," and that without him, with his superior intelligence and skill, the journal would die and the movement be abandoned. By careful puffing, and by scattering his name-seed thickly through his columns, the crafty "leader" slowly gets it into his readers' heads that he is the "one." Once he has accomplished this, he becomes, to a large number, a hero, a saint, a defender of the faith, a guide, philosopher and friend. His troubles become his blind followers' troubles, his battles their battles, his misfortunes their misfortunes. His enemies become the enemies of his worshippers to be overcome by all means, and when the leader is unscrupulous, a period is reached when on given occasions his followers become quite hysterical and unanswerable for what they do or say. To them he is the object of worship; his will is the goal; he is "The Movement," and woe to those who attempt to dethrone him. To them—undying hostility and eternal condemnation. He is their shepherd, and they are his sheep. He finds they follow him devoutly, and he becomes their preacher, their bishop, or pope. He finds they require someone to tie up to, that they are adrift like wreckage on their own, and he brings them into his little haven of refuge, and anchors them to himself. By skilfully advertising his bravery in battles with the enemy, his sufferings and sacrifices for "the Cause," his infirmities, his determination to suffer martyrdom if need be, he causes the spell-bound and hypnotised to weep with him, laugh with him, mourn with him, or fight with him, as the exigencies of different times demand. Both he and his followers are a source of weakness to any movement. Not only are they a source of weakness, they are a positive danger, for if he so wills it, he and they fail at a critical moment.

Happily for us, Socialism as a movement has no leaders, for Socialists do not believe in them. In America, it is true, the party has been riven by such strong men as Daniel De Leon and Vincent St. John, behind whom have been ranged two sections, of what should be the one army, more or less hostile to each other. The "leaders" of these sections keep their batteries constantly employed against each other, so that there is as much bitterness between the parties as there is between them and their capitalist enemy. Whether or not matters will be changed when the two "leaders" die, remains to be seen, but at present the feud is going strong.

Though the Socialist movement is young in Australia, we have not escaped dissension. Here also, what should be one army is split into two, the origin of the split, being, as in America, a personal feud between individuals rather than a matter of principles. We have no intention to discuss the matters in dispute, whatever they may be, but it may be useful to point out that mutual forbearance and a determination to have no bickering or spiteful cross-firing, should go far to weld the Australian Socialist parties together. It takes two to make a quarrel, but one can preserve peace.

It is self-evident that if one "leader" were to secure control of this paper, and another "leader" control of another, and each were to sedulously and skilfully advertise himself in nearly every column of his paper, while snarling and snapping at his opponent in the rest, no good could result. We should have a lot of faction-fighters blindly following those who had "put it over them' by suggestive self-advertisement, but we should not have Socialists. The "follower" is no good in a Socialist movement. His place is in a Church, or a political party, where he is "led" and used by his chosen chief, hero, saint, or whatever else he regards him as being.

It is to the credit of the Socialist press of the Commonwealth and New Zealand that no attempt is made to set up an idol or joss in their columns. All are run on impersonal lines, and they are the better for it. Were they each used to boom some vain glorious "leader," they would sink too low for men and women of principle and spirit to bother with. The "leaders" so boomed would, in time, become to large numbers "the movement." Others would be apt to regard them as a danger.

The question of good government continually arises at election times but can be dismissed easily for it does not concern the working class. The shame of city governments and the corruption prevailing in the legislatures are the concern of the bourgeois alone; they do not reflect upon the proletariat, and the latter suffers nothing from their persistence, neither does he gain anything by their removal under the present conditions of society.—*Lewis.*

Economic Discontent

And its Remedy.

By Father Thomas J. Hagerty.

It was only after the breaking up of the feudal system that the erstwhile serfs and free labourers were thrown out of their holdings and the guilds suppressed. "The change in the feudal tenure of land no longer attached people to the soil, and the tenants being no longer regarded as retainers of their lord, it ceased to be of paramount interest to keep them upon his estates. As they ceased to be a source of strength, they were felt to be burdensome. Pleasure and profit, the former by multiplication of animals for the chase, the latter by the breeding of oxen and sheep were better served by expelling the small tenant farming population and throwing the land into large enclosed grazing farms." (Gasquet, Henry VIII. and the English Monasteries, vol. I., 4th ed., pp 15, 16.)

Men crowded into the towns and cities and had no other way of earning a living than by selling their strength for whatever wages they could get. One man engaged in making furniture, for instance, taking advantage of their dire necessity, hired as many of these landless toilers as he could conveniently employ and enlarged his business through the profits which he made out of their labour. Later on as the shop grew larger the labour was divided among different parts of the furniture, one set of men being told off for carving, another for polishing, another for varnishing, a fourth set for upholstering and so on.

Finally, with the incoming of the era of machinery the degradation of the proletariat reached its apogee. The tool was taken out of the hands of the workman and fitted into a machine. "The machine, which is the starting point of the industrial revolution, supersedes the workman, who handles a single tool, by a mechanism operating with a number of similar tools, and set in motion by a single motive power, whatever the form of that power may be." (Marx, Das Kapital, p 228). The manual cleverness of the workman becomes less and less valuable as the machines grow more complicated. He is brought into competition with women and children who can serve the machines as well as he and for smaller wages. According to the United States Labour Bureau Report on Machine and Hand Labour, spinning machines operated by one operator and two girls turn out more yarn than 11,000 old time hand spinners could do. In weaving one man now does as much work as 95 could do with the old hand loom. One man tending a nail machine turns out as many nails as 1,000 men formerly did by hand. Formerly it required a good workman to gin five pounds of cotton a day. Now two men with a machine turn out 4000 pounds in the same time. In the days of hand work it took a quick shoemaker to sew six pair of shoes in a day. Now one man will sew 1000 pair in a day with a machine. Nowadays, 300 girls will turn out by machinery as many matches as 8000 men could formerly accomplish by hand. In making wall-paper one man does the work formerly requiring 100 men. In 1889 the Berlin Bureau of Statistics estimated the power capable of being exerted by the steam engines of the world as equivalent to 200,000 horse power, representing in men three times the entire population of the "globe." (cf. Socialist Campaign Book of 1900, pp 22, 23.)

Indeed, so rapid has been the industrial evolution of the past century that the practicability of Socialism is now almost self-evident. The vast combinations of allied industries in the trusts are daily concentrating and synthetising the production of commodities. Competition is slowly giving way to monopoly; and the small partnership and stock-companies are either disappearing or absorbing in the greater trusts.

With the increased facilities of production and the concentration of energies in the most efficient organisation, it is evident that the poverty of the working class is not due to a scarcity of the commodities of life but to the unequal distribution thereof—to the profit takers who unjustly appropriate the bulk of the social product. Dr. Spahr's tables show that one half the families in America own practically nothing beside a few sticks of furniture and clothes. One-eighth of the people own seven-eighths of the wealth of the United States. One per cent. of the people possess more than fifty per cent. of the wealth, or one family in each hundred owns more than 99 families put together. (Distribution of Wealth.)

Now, as every student of economics well knows, wealth is simply heaped-up labour. It belongs only to him who has earned it by his own efforts. In its very nature it cannot be transmitted to other generations as a talisman against the necessity of toil. It is the personal meed of the brain and brawn of the labourer; and, since the co-operation of his fellowmen was needed for its acquisition in the premises, it cannot rightly be diverted from society to future individuals who have no share in its production. The folly of stored-up gold and silver as a means of purchasing, without personal effort, the necessities and pleasures of existence is manifest to all thinking men.

"These grains of gold are not grains of wheat,
These bars of silver thou canst not eat."

Of itself gold has very little value except as an ornament, an ingredient of toning-solutions, a medicant in the Keeley-cure, or a material for wedding rings. It is worthless for chisels, hammers, knives, cart-wheels, building columns, fence rails, or smoke stacks. Put a man on a desert island with all the gold in the treasures of the world, and it will not stave off the pangs of hunger nor cause one stalk of wheat to grow where none grew before. It is not a good fertiliser. Ten pounds of iron will go farther in the service of man than a ton of gold. As a medium of exchange it implies too much waste of time and labour in mining and minting.

Socialism is the antithesis of capitalism as light is of darkness. As I have already defined it, Socialism is the ownership of the means of subsistence by an intelligently cohesive organisation of all the people and the common proprietorship of the machinery of production and distribution to the end that the arts and sciences and all the agencies of happiness may be developed in the equal interests of humanity. It postulates as the next logical stage in the evolution of our industrial system the transition from monopoly under private ownership to monopoly under public co-operative ownership. There is no reason in the essence of things why the people should not collectively own the railroads and the mines, the shops and factories, and all the tools of production and distribution because all things are the collective product of society. If a few men can regulate these sources of wealth in the interests of the capitalist at the expense of the preletariat, the nation itself can better regulate them for the benefit of the common weal. If a mere fraction of society, in spite of the corruption and dishonesty consequent upon the profits wrung from the toil of men, can bring to such a high degree of efficiency the productivity of the race, an intelligently cohesive organisation of all the people can certainly achieve the same results with much less expenditure of labour and infinitely less misery and pain and injustice. In the nationalisation of industries the present waste of competition would be eliminated which would mean a saving of millions of pounds every year. Commodities would be produced for use and not for profit, and, therefore, all articles of consumption would have a fixed standard of quality and workmanship guaranteed by the people. The nation being collectively the only producer, there could be no competition in the selling of goods. There would be no rival corporations trying to outdo one another by clever advertising.

Moreover, the wealth squandered in militarism is so great that it would build and equip hospitals and sanataria and maintain all the invalids of the country in ease and luxury. "Counting only the armies of the six great powers on a peace footing, they amount to nearly three millions of men; and if we add the men permanently attached to the several fleets, we shall have considerably more than three millions of men in the prime of life withdrawn from productive labour and devoted nominally to defence, but really to attack and destruction. This, however, is only a portion of the loss. The expense of keeping these three millions of men in food and clothing, in weapons and all the paraphernalia of war; of keeping in a state of readiness the ships, fortifications, and batteries; of continually renewing the stores of all kinds; of pensions to retired officers and wounded men; and whatever other expenditures these vast military organisations entail, amounts to an annual sum of more than one hundred and eighty millions sterling. Now, as the average wages of a working man or his annual expenditure—considering the low wages and mode of living in Russia, Italy, Austria, and the other Continental States—cannot be more than, say, twelve shillings a week or thirty pounds a year, an expenditure of one hundred and eighty million pounds implies the constant labour of at least six million other men in supporting this monstrous and utterly barbarous system of national armament. If to this number we add those employed in making good the public or private property destroyed in every war, or in smaller military or naval operations in Europe, we shall have about ten millions of men withdrawn from all useful or reproductive work, their lives directly devoted or indirectly to the Moloch of war, and who must therefore be supported by the remainder of the working community." (Dr. Alfred R. Wallace, The Wonderful Century, p. 336.)

But besides this immense economic waste there is the still more terrible drain upon the nation's vitality, which crime and dishonesty make under capitalism. The industrial condition and their attendant physiologic impediments have more to do with sin than the deliberate malice of the will. "The starvation wages paid to young women in stores, factories, restaurants, etc., compel many of them to earn money elsewhere; and when they are thrown upon their own resources, unequipped by any training to earn their living, the temptation is very strong to barter away their virtue for what may seem to them adequate money rewards. . . . . Prostitution is very largely the effect of the unfortunate circumstances of these poor girls, and the material for brothels is largely recruited from the stores, the factories, and the sweetshops where they must work many and weary hours for cru-

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Laborism: A Farce.

Revolutionary Socialists Vindicated

"Sticking-plaster" Socialists the real Impossiblists.

BY GORDON BROWN.

The failure of the Labor Party to make good clearly vindicates the attitude taken up by the Revolutionary Socialists of Aus-tralia. Sticking plaster Socialists have for years poured out their scorn on those they were pleased to call the "disgruntled few, the "impossiblists," but the events of the past few years have shown that the "step at a time" "revolutionary," and get "something right now Socialists" are the real impossiblists. The N.S.W. Labor Party unwittingly and unfortunately, or knowingly, and therefore knavishly, made promises they could not fulfil. Attracted by the glamor of office, with reason banished, they scintilated with promise; now scorched and scared they present a sorry spectacle, but withal a rousing refutation of Capitalist Reform—Laborism.

Experience is a great teacher, and her Labour Party pupils must admit that her methods though harsh are cruelly convincing.

It is not to the leading (and dull) lights of the Labor Party we address ourselves, but to the rank and file—those members of the working class who have been so easily gulled and lead astray, and right here let us again insist, as we have so often insisted in the past, the outstanding necessity of less leadership and a little more proletarian initiative. Moses come and Moses go, but the workers are still slaving.

Perhaps God would be doing His first real service to mankind were He to take the whole tribe of Moses's to Mount Sinai and forever rid the world of their presence.

Workers always beware of the "Vote for me Moses." The lesson must not be lost by the workers of Australia, and the moment is now opportune to ram home the truth which P.P.L.ers and dupes in their jubilation have disdainfully scorned. The Labor Party, as at present, constituted, is a Capitalist Reform Party, with petty Bourgeois aims ,and acting within the circle of Capitalist development. Now were they to admit manfully their limitations—that is that they cannot get beyond economic forces, and are compelled to legislate in such a way that the interests of Capitalism are conserved, and even furthered, we should have no kick coming; but no—were they to do that £500 per year would be lost to them.

We, of the Socialist Party, are their implacable enemies because in addition to being more parliamentary tools of capitalism they so debilitate the minds of the workers with lies and false promises, made in the name of Labour, that the work of the Revolution is made doubly hard. Throughout the world to-day, Capitalist Reform Parties —Liberal, Progressive, Democrat, or Labor) are attempting to add a little velvet to the chains that bind the workers to the rock of Capitalism. The only difference between this country and other parts of the world is that the velvet padding process is being done by admittedly Capitalist Parties, whilst here the workers are doing it themselves. O you suckers! How the Plutes must smile!

To the Revolutionary Socialist the chains are just as galling whether encased in velvet or covered by rust.

This then is the fundamental difference between the Labor Party, and the Socialist Party, that whereas one is doing the work of the master class in the same way as it is being done by Lloyd George and Co., in England, or Theodore Toothavelt is attempting to do in America, the Socialist Party is against Capitalism and all its works. Educating the workers in such a way as to strengthen, and not debilitate, their thinking apparatus, promoting their power by a forceful class-conscious propaganda, no weakening it by doping their minds with patriotic, arbitration, and identity of interest between master and man guff, advocating united class action on the industrial field instead of divided craft action. Clearly the Socialist Party stands out a true proletarian party, and to all those who are sick of the compromising opportunism of Laborism, we extend an invitation to join with us in the real fight for industrial emancipation as against the industrial feudalism of the so-called Labor Party.

The Imperialist is the victim of sentiment It is not the scientific anti-militarist, but the waver of the British flag, the painter of the map red, and the singer of "God Save" and "Rule Britannia" who is the real sentimentalist of to-day.

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elly small pay." (James F. Scott, M.D., Thea Sexual Instinct, pp. 183, 184.) Dr. Sanger, in his "History of Prostitution," gives equally conclusive proofs of the economic causes of this tragic evil. Abolish the wage-system and give to every working woman the entire product of her toil, and virtue will no longer be exchanged for bread. Socialism should arrest the thought and enlist the service of every lover of humanity for this reason alone; that it offers the only practical remedy for this paramount social evil.

(To be continued).

The Case of Frank Thornett.

A Letter from the Boy's Mother.

Mother and Son both Socialists. The lad surprises the magistrate and the militarists.

We have received the following letter from Mrs. Amy Thornett, of Kalgoorlie, W.A., the mother of the boy whose case was commented on in these columns (16/11/12). The case is typical of hundreds of others in which defenceless women and children are being warred against and persecuted by the militarists, but the great fight that young Thornett put up is unique, and ought to put to shame the men who are leaving it to the women and children to do the fighting.

Mrs. Thornett writes:—

Carlyle Villa,
President-st., Kalgoorlie,
W. A.

Dear Comrade,—

I beg for your attention to a matter that I am about to put before you, and ask you to pardon the liberty I am taking, but I think that my trouble may interest all true Socialists.

I have a son 18 years of age. His name is Frank Edward Thornett, and he has refused to drill with the Cadets. He has to work in a mine on three shifts, and is rather a delicate lad, yet they expected him to drill as though he had nothing else to do. I, his mother, being a Socialist, detest the Conscription Act, and I would like the Internationals throughout the Commonwealth to understand the case and the tyranny practised under the Act.

The military authorities summoned my boy to court for failing to appear at drill, and he was fined 40s. and costs, which I may state has not been paid. They then sent him a notice to appear at a drill hall for medical examination. He went to the hall, and the doctor pronounced him quite fit, despite the fact that he can scarcely see his hand before his face without his glasses on. The boy then stoutly refused to take the oath, so they summoned him to court again and sentenced him to a month's imprisonment. That is as far as the persecution has gone yet.

I am a widow and have brought my boy up to be a Socialist, but there is scarcely anyone here to help him in his fight or cheer him up while he goes through it. The few Socialists here are of the "go slow" type, and think that he is in the wrong in not bowing down to the military authorities. There are exceptions, however, such as Comrades Hart, Banks, and other true Socalists, but they cannot help him much except with their sympathy. The officers and court officials are doing all they can to get him to take the oath, or make an affirmation, but my son resolutely objects, feeling that if he did so he would be sinking his principles.

I am afraid that as soon as his time is up, they will serve him with another notice to appear at the drill hall, then summon him to court and sentence him to six months' hard labor. I think they mean to break his spirit if they can, and I am in the dark as to what they can do. It is hard fighting alone.

Please find enclosed the clippings from the press relating to the case. They will verify what I have written. In addition I may add that my boy is of good character, and a model son. Thanking you in anticipation,

I am yours in Unity,
AMY THORNETT

The press reports of the case are from the Kalgoorlie "Evening Star," of Nov. 1, 2, and 7, respectively, and show that young Thornett was charged with failing to appear when called upon for medical examination.

Lieut. Long, area officer, informed the Court that "he had given the accused the necessary notice to appear, but he had openly refused to do so. He had given a considerable amount of trouble, and it was only with difficulty that they had managed to get him to appear at the Court."

Thornett detailed how he had served in the senior cadets, and pointed out that the summons had been served upon him after he had attained the age of 18, and he was therefore not liable to serve. He remarked that on one occasion in his service as a senior cadet he was compelled to drill for two hours after he had finished a certain shift on the mine, and had not slept for 24 hours. He was an hour late, and was informed in a most brutal manner to that effect by the officers. He had sought to discover an Act in relation to the training, but was unable to secure one in Kalgoorlie or Boulder. Continuing Thornett said: "I do not believe in such an Act. I have not read it, but I have good cause to believe what I hear, that in time of industrial conflict the citizen soldiers of the Commonwealth will be called out to shoot the workers down. I will never sign my name to such an undertaking. The best way to repeal such a law is to break it."

His Worship: You are talking nonsense Thornett when you say that.

Thornett: I turned 18 on the 6th September, and I say as the summons was served after, it is a technical point, and I need not serve.

The R.M.: You are also wrong there. The charge says you were called upon in July.

Thornett was remanded to appear before the court again to-morrow.

On the following day the R.M. addressed the boy, and lectured him severely upon what he called "the foolishness of the stand he had taken up." He said, "If there were many of the defendant's kind the country would no doubt be put to great trouble. Fortunately there were not many. He had power to imprison defendant or inflict a fine. He could also hand him over to the custody of the military authorities, but in his (defendant's) state of mind he would not like to impose upon the authorities the difficulty of bringing him into a sense of his obligation. There would be a fine of 40s. and 2s. costs."

Thornett refused to pay the fine and costs or to take the oath of allegiance, and was taken before the Magistrate again on November 7. The "Star" report says:—"Despite the fact that the Resident Magistrate severely lectured the youth, Frank Edward Thornett, 18 years of age, for defiance of the Military Regulations, in addition to inflicting a fine of £2, the local authorities have experienced more trouble with this lad, and in the Police Court, Kalgoorlie, this afternoon, he was charged with refusal to take an oath or make affirmation—an obligation imposed on every Australian youth prior to his entry into the Citizen Forces. After hearing the evidence of the authorities the R.M. inflicted a sentence of one month's imprisonment."

Such is the battle that is being fought in many cases by the women and their sons, youths and minors, and in some cases mere children, while thousands of men of the Labor Party, who do not believe in the Conscription Act, are silently acceding to the tyranny of the authorities—in the interests of the party. If the Liberals were in power we should be deafened with the roars of such men against the tyranny of the Act and its administration, but because the men whom they voted into power are the despots they are as dumb as "dull driven cattle." Were such men to be the only sufferers, we would say that no boy like Thornett should do a single hour's jail on their behalf, but they are exempt and leave the fight to the women and children.

In the case of Frank Thornett, the fears of his mother are well grounded. The Labor Government is doing the dirty work of the plutocracy, and the Liberals are with them in it. There is no hope for assistance from any political party, and if the workers are too dead to look after themselves it seems hopeless for boys like Thornett to rouse them. Were they alive to their own interests, he would not be left to fight a hopeless battle, and suffer martyrdom and defeat alone. There would be a stubborn resistance of the Act; hundreds of boys would have to be gaoled, instead of one here and there. Public meetings would be held in protest everywhere and subscription lists opened to pay the fines and recompence those who were gaoled. And no doubt all these things would be done were the Liberals in power and Labor in opposition, but as it is, the boys who are brave enough to oppose the Act have to bear, with their mothers, the heat of battle.

One thing is certain, if the authorities are determined to crush such boys as Thornett, we will have to consider ways and means of preventing them. It may turn out that Thornett will prove more formidable to the militarists in the ranks of Conscription than in his prison cell. It certainly would be an immense advantage to their opponents if they had a few like him in every squad to carry on an active campaign against militarism. Armed with anti-militarist and Socialist literature, the Conscript Army could be honeycombed with revolt. Magistrate Walker remarked in Thornett's case, "he would not like to impose upon the authorities the difficulty of bringing him into a sense of his obligation." if the authorities had that difficulty increased in thousands of cases they might not be so ready to undertake the responsibility.

The Society of Friends Opposed to Conscription.

Melbourne,
November, 1912.

We, the members of the Society of Friends in Victoria desire to re-affirm our belief that it is only by just dealing, the recognition of human brotherhood, and the interdependence of nations that lasting peace can be attained, and this we believe to be possible. It is our conviction that all preparation for war engenders distrust and separation, weakens the sense of brotherhood, and, in place of just dealing, sets up reliance upon force. As followers of Christ, we know no enemies, and are content, should misunderstanding or other circumstances place us in positions of difficulty or danger, to rely wholly upon Divine protection; and, in the case of international disputes, to use the medium of arbitration rather than force.

We declare our uncompromising resistance of the Commonwealth Defence Act in its violation of conscience, and shall do all within our power to secure the repeal of the compulsory clauses; and we would appeal to our fellow Christians to unite with us in combating the growth of militarism which is essentially antagonistic to the growth of the Kingdom of God, the foundation of which is peace and goodwill amongst men.

J. B. HOWIE,
Clerk.

Questions Before the Labor Caucus.

Premier Jim's Dilemma.

What the Labor Party has to explain. Persecution of Unionists, Immigration, and the Coronation grovel.

(By Ajax.)

(The Labour Premier, holding a caucus council at the House of Slander, in the year 1912, of the barbaric christian era, addressed these questions to the learned politicians of that august assembly. These questions were not published in the daily press.)

Fellow Politicians,—I would put before you certain questions on which I require your wisdom and counsel:—

1. How ought I to proceed with the object of showing that the Unionists whom we have been persecuting ever since we have been in power are our chosen people?

2. How shall I reconcile my position as Labor leader with our former policy of antagonism to immigration and our boast that we have spent more money and deluded more emmigrants here than our opponents?

3. What shall I say of the Bursories Act, and the non-repeal of the Public Halls Act when the vulgar call me wowser?

4. How must I answer the thrifty when they enquire concerning the promised retrenchment and reform, and point to the fact that we have spent more money than Wade?

5. By what devise shall I justify the dropping overboard of the Land nationalization plank and our present land policy?

6. How shall I explain the Stokes case, the Neilson case, the prosecution of the harmless Chidley, the continued imprisonment of Hatton. These are trifles which liberty loving labourites doubtless can explain?

7. According to the covenant made with the electors Peter Bowling, Saint Peter, our saviour, was to be immediately released, the Coercion Act squashed. Peter was let out secretly, several days later, and the Coercion Act some months later (aside, when we had a more tyrannical act to replace it ready). If people say I am dilitory in these matters, shall I plead we really have had no time, be patient, give us time?

8. I am not sufficiently versed in eugenics to know how Chidley's doctrine would work, neither am I certain that the Baby Bonus Bill will solve the sex question; therefore I am at a loss to refute those who affirm that my efforts in this domain are dictated by a desire to placate the medical clique and perchance purchase the female vote?

9. Show me how to harmonise the gospel "That conscripts would never be used in industrial disputes," preached so eloquently by you, my henchmen, to the Newcastle Miners, with the night rush of armed police to Lithgow, for I would not like to be thought inconsistant.

10. I shall be asked why it was the wires were pulled in London by the great Feed, to get an invite to the Coronation? Of course, I shall reply that our presence there was an imperative necessity. The welfare of the State demanded that I should grovel before the King, therefore I sacrificed myself for the public welfare. This argument is unanswerable, but I should prefer something stronger.

11. How shall I refute those disroyal people who oppose the Defence Act. They say, "the conscripts have no country to fight for, and that the Japanese bogey won't wash." These bad men even insinuate that conscription is a curse and utterly opposed to morality, intellectuality, and prosperity. Some madmen (Socialists, etc.) even go as far as to jeer at me and remind me that I once taught at the Sunday School the Gospel of Jesus Christ, preaching from the text, "Thou shalt not kill." They now accuse me of trying to make murderers or criminals of the cadets. How shall I refute these scoffers? Must I become a militarist maniac, or shall I remain a luminary on the "Jesus wept" racket?

12. Throw some light, my caucus comrades, on the question of crime. The law says that a worker voting himself an increase of wages and goes on strike is a criminal. The law is very severe if he helps himself to the till. It is rumoured that several overpaid public servants voted themselves a large salary and without any scruple took it from the Treasury. How shall I deal with them, shall I prosecute them as criminals or had I better appoint a Wages Board to inquire into the nature of work, conditions of Labour, and rate of pay of politicians?

13. When there is an outcry against something that is evidently the result of economic circumstances and bad government, is it judicious to shelve the responsibilities onto a Board and appoint an inquiry, thus running the danger of making the people suspicious that we are incompetent, or is it better to tinker with effects and try and muddle through?

National Library of Australia http://nla.gov.au/nla.news-page12366759

14. Are you not sorry, as I am, that so many lies were told, so much mud slung, and so many promises made that it is impossible to keep faith with the electors. Some of you, my zealous comrades, preached "The impossibility of strikes under Labour Rule," "Reduction of Members," "Abolition of the Upper House," "Work for the Workers," "Low Rents," "High Wages," and what not. These doctrines be not strictly in accordance with our creed. Social students recognise these things as "political piffle." We are reduced to calling them pious platitudes. But is it not sad that our political planks should be based upon economic fallacies?

15. I have been much troubled with deputations from all sorts, conditions of people representing conflicting interests, which I don't understand, as I could not favor one section without offending another, and bearing in mind that parliament is subordinate to class interests, how am I to proceed in order to vindicate the doctrine that our party represents all classes?

16. Then there is the Willis case. We have great difficulty in keeping order in the house of Slander. Being a party who is pledged to "Law and Order," it is ill becoming on the part of some of the brethren to behave so badly in public. Is it not apt to make the outsider question whether men who are not capable of governing themselves can be trusted to govern others? I beseech you to uphold the dignity of the house, resurrect political propriety and purity, otherwise it will be awkward for us to face the electors.

17 The elections are approaching a delicate and difficult time for some of you, my brethren. These questions are urgent. The most important, I might almost say, the only question?

18. This season is votes. How can I get the mob. I mean the enlightened electors, to religiously sing, "Oh Jim, thou art the good shepherd, we are thy sheep, guard us from the wolf Wade?"

19. Am I right or is Wade right? Is the Liberal party infallible and the Labour party fallible, or vice versa. Which Pope? When two parties anathematise each other, which is right, which is wrong? Is it possible they are both right or is it probable they are both wrong?

20. Politics is so pure, so holy, so ancient and venerable that it dropeth like the gentle dew upon the people beneath. Yet there be those who question the theory of politics. Politics is good for us, therefore it must be good for them. This logic is irrefutable Nevertheless I should prefer something more convincing to confound those questioners who refuse to accept me as their personal saviour, and who refrain from going to the polls once every three years and sign a paper to the effect that They Abdicate their Reason for a further term. This is but a trifle! nevertheless I should like to know what to do. It would be dangerous to endeavour to coerce them. They won't think as we want them to. Instruct me how to proceed for the election draweth nigh. Would you advise me to conceal truths and strictly enjoin me to uphold the myth of invasion, the wolfishness of Wade, the beatification of Beeby, the mystery of the vanishing majority, at least tell me my brethren what must we do to be saved from the wolves of Socialism, Syndicalism, and Anarchy.

From Auckland Jail.

Comrade E. Dye, Secretary Socialist Party of Waihi, writes from His Majesty's Prison, Mt. Eden, Auckland, New Zealand. He says:—

"You need not worry, we are out to win. They have done summoning. I believe something will soon shift. The powers that be are up against it hot and strong.. I would like to write you as I feel, but all letters go through the jailor's hands, and if they don't suit are condemned. I have been in two months now. We get four hours' exercise a day, and twenty in the cells. There is a library, but it is not of much account. If we could get good books it would not be too bad, but never mind, there will be a reckoning some day. While a man is in here, he sees the class struggle in all its horror. It will be an object lesson to us. I would like to be remembered to Bert Johnson. He was the first to put me on to Socialism. We started, with several others, the party at Waihi, and you can see how it has grown by the fight that is being put up. As I sit here and write, it gives me great pleasure to think of the great propoganda work being carried on in all parts of the world. It makes me rejoice to know that we are fighting for a great cause, and whatever is the outcome of this skirmish, the workers will eventually win. It seems to me that we are already feeling the birth pangs of a new era, and that Capitalism is approaching its decline. I think as I write of the words of Marx and Engels when they said, "this concludes the primary when they said, "this concludes the primacy history of man, he thereby passes definitely out of the animal kingdom. The social regulation of production then makes him fully master of his own fate. There is no longer any mysterious social power to mar his plans or jeopardise his success, nor any mysterious natural force to control him thenceforth. He has studied its effects, understands them, and presses them into his service. He is no longer the slave but the master of nature. For the first time in his history he will then become the ruler of the earth.' Weighty and inspiring words. Let us hope that the days will soon be here. Well, Comrade, there is not much to tell you from this place. If I wrote as I would like to, you would not get the letter. However, never mind, we will get it over somehow. Let the boys in the fight know that we are still solid.

Yours for Economic Freedom,,

E. DYE.

(Comrade Dye wrote on Nov. 7, long before recent happenings at Waihi. Com. Dye and over 60 militants were jailed to get them out of the way when the thugs made their attack. We can see how the whole capitalist scheme was planned. First they jailed the militants, then collected the thugs, and when these were numerous enough fell upon the strikers suddenly with bludgeons. Law-'n-Order is a fine thing now-a-days!)

Home a Travesty.

"To-day, amongst the poorest classes, home is a travesty. The mother must work to compensation the father's enforced idleness and low pay, and her children come into the world with feeble bodies, broken nerves, and moral impotence. It has been said that to educate a child you must begin with its great-grandfather. More to the point is it that if you would have a people intelligent, moral and Christian, you must relieve their mothers and grand-mothers from poverty and excessive toil. The home is the place where, most of all, environment tells. Overwork for women and children is the physical basis for crime, intemperance and vice. The youth, the man, or the woman who has grown up in a house—or the mockery of a house—such as this, can never escape from the prison of his own faltering body."

—Professor Commons.

A.S.P. News & Notes.

National Executive.

The General Secretary wishes to hear from Comrades who will help to arrange propaganda meetings in centres outside of Sydney. If any Comrade can arrange meetings, the General Secretary will arrange to send speakers.

Address all communications to

H. L. DENFORD,
8 Stephen's Buildings, Windmill-St.
Millers Point, Sydney.

Westralia.

We are progressing famously in the West. Comrade Rutherford has been appointed Organiser for the A.S.P. in this State, and a Fund has been opened to carry on a vigorous propaganda in all centres. All who can send a donation to the Fund are invited to do so. The importance of getting capable men to undertake this work at the present time is supreme, and if each State will take the matter up in earnest there is no reason why we should not make thousands of Socialists within the next few months. The country is disgusted with the Liberal and Labour Parties, and is ready for the gospel of International Socialism. Socialist speakers are attentively listened to where a few short months ago they were scouted.

Seeing this, the Perth Branch took a bold step, engaged Comrade Rutherford, and sent him to Holyoak and the surrounding camps last week. The comrades everywhere made splendid arrangements for Rutherford's visit, and his meetings were an unqualified success. The comrades at the 26 Mile did everything they could to make the meeting a success and the Organiser's visit as pleasant as possible.

On Sunday evening Rutherford journeyed to Holyoak per the "Culamazoo" a kind of car which is pumped by hand. There was a good load of Socialists on the car which had to be pumped for nine or ten miles through most beautiful glades shadowed by sweet-scented flowery columns swinging majestically far beyond the range of vision. A thousand thoughts flashed across the mind in quick successios at the sight. Oh! if that collossal forest would but unlock the vaults in which are secreted the document of its own history—the skeletons of the giant reptiles wrapt in its earthly body! But the shadows of mystery were relieved by the chattering of the green parrot swinging in the branches in the last rays of the setting sun which played upon Nature's landscape with exquisite beauty. Its beauties, its fantasys, its azure tints and delicately blended hues beggar description.

At last we arrived at our destination and received a pleasant Surprise. Mr. Maloney had made excellent arrangements—table, lights, chairs, and all requirements. Comrade Cole occupied the chair and opened with a tidy ten minutes' address. After the Chairman, Comrade Rutherford delivered a fine address which occupied 1½ hours in delivery. At the close of his speech every book and "International Socialist" was rushed. The little International now finds a haven in the remotest parts of W.A., and its future here is assured.

A Branch was formed at the 26 Mile Camp and eighteen or twenty men paid their dues and became revolutionaries despite the severe requirements of the party's principles which were unreservedly explained.

Labour politics and economics are doomed here. The seed of discontent, inquiry, and scientific anaysis is being sown, and with careful attention will grow and bear good fruit, long after Laborism, like a noxious weed, has withered and died.

Collection amounted to £4/6/3. Literature sales, £1/2/4.

Melbourne Branch A.S.P.

On Sunday afternoon, at the Yarra Bank meeting, Comrades Burgess, Jeffrey, and Mrs. Jordan, were the speakers. Miss Alma Jordan also taking a part by giving an appropriate Labour recitation. Although the weather was somewhat cold, accompanied with a high wind and clouds of dust, the attendance was excellent, while Mrs. Jordan, who was in specially good form held a large audience for the best part of an hour, as a result of which a good collection was secured for party purposes.

The same evening T. P. Mettram spoke at the party headquarters on Chaos and the Way Out. The attendance was all that could be desired, and a most interesting lecture delivered, our comrade dtmonstrating the need for greater action on the industrial field, while scathing reference was made to the hollow pretences of the alleged Labour Government.

The third weekly dance (since we entered our new premises) was held on Saturday evening. And we are pleased to record a bumper attendance at same. As these dances are conducted on select lines, and the floor is in excellent order, our rent will be easily assured if only members will make a point of making their friends and workmates (fond of dancing) acquainted with our headquarters.

The outdoor meetings held at Collingwood and S. Melbourne, are also being continued with the usual enthusiasm and perseverance. While the younger and less experienced speakers, who take a part, continue to become more effective. The sales of literature, however, could be improved, and comrades are asked to assist in this respect.

On Sunday evening Mr. Speers will be the speaker at our headquarters, and as he is taking for his subject, Union Martyrs! a large attendance is anticipated. On the following Sunday J. L. Sullivan will speak on Extinct Civilisation. P. Laidley or C. Menzies will be speaker on Sunday, December 8th, Mrs. McDonald on Sunday 15th, subject, The Inquisition, and J. R. Wilson on Sunday December 22nnd, when the subject handled will be Quack Remedies for Poverty and Unemployment. Boom our lectures Comrades, by inviting your workmates and friends to attend.

Members are requested to note that the next general meeting of the party will be held on Wednesday, December 4th. As important business has to be attended to, all members are asked to attend.

J. R. WILSON, Hon. Sec.

Port Pirie.

BURIED UNDER THE RED FLAG.

"For if blood be the price of all your wealth
Good God! We have paid it in full."

On November 12, one of our best comrades, met with an accident which caused his death. Comrade Otto Carl Harry Bayerle was a member of the A.W.A. and also a member of the Port Pirie Branch of the Australasian Socialist Party. His funeral took place on Thursday afternoon, although the weather was rough and rain was falling a large number of Unionists and Socialists marched to the grave of our late comrade. This is the first sad bereavement in our little group.

We would like to know if any of our German comrades could oblige us with our late comrade's address in Germany.

Yours for Revolt,
CHAS. CESARE, Secretary.

Sydney.

A vigorous propaganda has been carried on during the week, in which Comrades Brown, Slade, Quinton, Gordon and others took an active part. Meetings were held nightly in the streets and much good work was accomplished.

On Sunday afternoon a meeting was held in the domain, and in the evening addresses were delivered at Market street.

Balmain.

The usual meeting at Rozelle on Saturday night was a great success. Sloan was Chairman, and Talbot speaker. Judging by the questions asked, people are taking a keen interest in our gospel. We are greatly handicapped in our work owing to our inability to secure a suitable hall. We would be glad if some of our Balmain friends could help us to secure a suitable place to hold meetings.

We had a very good meeting at Balmain on Sunday night, Pickup Chairman and Willis speaker.

Our usual monthly Social and Dance will be held on Saturday evening, Nov. 30. Tickets 1s. Ladies free.

Newtown.

On Saturday night last, at the bridge, a large working-class audience listened attentively to the Socialist speakers' potent arguments in favor of economic and social revolution. After a brief address by the Chairman, Comrade Duffield. speaking first, keenly criticised the self-styled Labor Party for the passing and administration of their plutish arbitration laws, which are designed to fetter and manacle organized labor in the name of justice and fair-play. Comrade Walsh spoke next and dealt at length with the Waihi struggle. He pointed out the unfairness and class-bias of the New Zealand authorities in allowing thugocracy to step into the industrial arena on behalf of Capitalism. Walsh told his audience that the hoary institutions of law and order are not always held sacred by the boss element when they desire to use thugs to cudgel workers into snbmission. The meeting ended well, with a good sale of literature.

FORAN, Sec.

Leichhardt-Annandale.

We held our usual meeting here on Saturday night, when Young and Whitmore delivered addresses. The majority listened attentively, but a small section, being full of what Omar called "the old familiar juice" and belief in Beeby and Co., made things lively. Speakers are wanted to help at these meetings.

Wollongong.

Comrades Denford, Brown, Roche, and Ben Jones held a successful meeting at Wollongong on Saturday night, when the principles of Socialism and Industrial Unionism were expounded to a large audience. Salvationists created a diversion by entering the discussion. One brand snatched from the burning, told of the saving power of the army. He said that before he was "saved" he used to be guilty of the awful sin of swearing whenever he, while working at his trade of blacksmithing, happened to bash his thumb instead of a piece of metal. He seemed to think that if the workers would join the army and stop swearing, things would be all right.

Meetings were also held at Port Kembla on Sunday afternoon, and at Wollongong in the evening.

Local workers interested in this propaganda work should communicate with Ben Jones or W. Blake.

Sydney Propaganda Fixtures.

SATURDAY.

Rozelle—M. Moore, Bowen, Talbot.
Leichhardt—Young, Slade.
Newtown—Duffield, Walsh, Kilburn.

SUNDAY.

Afternoon: Domain, Gordon Chair, Brown, Jones, Quinton, Slade.
Evening: Market-street—Green (Chair), Slade, Gordon. Whitmore.
Park-st., Quinton, Jones, Chambers.
Balmain—C. Moore, Talbot, Nelson.
Newtown—Duffield, Walsh, Kilburn.

Press and Maintenance Fund.

Already acknowledged, £31 11s. 1d. Collected at Club Social 7s 2d, M. Sch 2s 6d, J. Woodtli 2s 6d. Per J. J. O'Reilly, Broken Hill, J. G. 1s. Total £32 4s 3d.

Anti-Militarist Postcards,

1st. Series printed by the Marxian Press.

Set of Four 3d. Per doz 9d. Larger Quantities at 6d. per doz.

Cash must accompany all orders.

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